

VIRGINIA'S GREAT ANNIVERSARY.

Unsatisfactory Opening Day of the Jamestown Exposition—Nothing Ready But the Magnificent Naval Display—This a Pageant of Unparalleled Splendor—Woes of Senators, Representatives and Diplomats—A Day of Intense Discomforts.

Reflective and Historical.
Ter means three. Centennial means 100. Ter-Centennial means "three times 100," and that is what the aggregation down at Norfolk, surnamed "Jamestown Exposition," calls itself—the "Ter-Centennial" of the settlement of Jamestown. It does not seem to much matter to Norfolk that "Jamestown" proper is about one-half of a centennial of miles up the James River from Norfolk, but it is just the same.
I do not seem to remember just why this Ter-Centennial of the settlement of Jamestown was staged to "open" April 26, for the real settlement or landing took place May 13, 1607, according to all the histories I ever studied, and goodness knows, these Jamestown boosters would have been wise guys had they put off their opening for another month—yes, two months. Their credit would have been much better to-day, their "opening" might not have been a misnomer, and 50,000 too credulous people would not now be attending the Jamestown Exposition Company.

memorate this particular event that the Exposition is held at Hampton Roads. The site of the colony is now an island. The sole surviving landmark is the tower of the church in which the first settlers worshipped. In the Bruton Church at Williamsburg the baptismal font and communion service of the Jamestown church are preserved.
Much interesting history is connected with the region. It is thought by some investigators that the first seat of learning established on the American Continent was the University of Henrico, founded in 1618, and fated to have a short existence.
The first body of organized soldiery to take the field for aggressive action in the cause of the Colonies was led by Patrick Henry against Lord Dunmore, who had withdrawn the powder from the magazine at Williamsburg. While these patriots were on the march from Fredericksburg to Williamsburg tidelines reached them of what their compatriots had done at Lexington and Concord. Patrick Henry was immediately commissioned Colonel of the first regiment

The Naval Display.

The navies of the world have been asked to participate in the Jamestown display, and they could all of them, every battleship, every cruiser, every torpedo boat, every submarine, gather inside that wonderful "Roads" and not crowd each other. Many have accepted the invitation to visit us and a large number are there now. You may look at pictures of battleships painted by the hands of "great masters" till you are gray, but you can never really imagine just what the huge monsters look like till you see them calmly riding at anchor on a silver sea, as I saw them one morning. There were 54 in all. Of our own big white battleships and cruisers there were 22. Of our torpedo boats, destroyers and submarines there were 19 more, and the foreign battalions numbered 13. Here are the names:

Ships of United States—Battleships: Georgia, Maine, Rhode Island, Virginia, Missouri, Maine, Louisiana, Connecticut, Alabama, Illinois, Kentucky, Kearsarge, Ohio, Minnesota, Iowa, Indiana, cruiser St. Louis; armed cruisers: Washington and Tennessee; cruiser Cleveland; torpedo boats Strickland, De Long, Binkley, Stockton, Wilkes; destroyers Hopkins, Hull, Stewart, Truxtun, Whipple, Worden; auxiliary Arcturion; stationships, cruiser Brooklyn, battleship Texas, monitor Miantonomah, monitor Canonicus.
Foreign Ships—Brazilian cruisers Tamayo and Barroso; Brazilian battleship Riachuelo; British armored cruisers Roxburgh, Hampshire, Argyle and Good Hope; German armored cruisers Roon and Bremen; Austro-Hungarian armored cruiser Sankt George; Austro-

THE GLITTERING PRESIDENTIAL PRIZE.

Swelling Hopes and Chilling Fears of Politicians—The Weekly Flow and Ebb—Prospects of the Various Candidates—Secretary Taft the Central Figure in All the Calculations and Manuevers—No Fellow Can Just Exactly Tell What Will Happen Next Year.

Secretary Taft's Career.

Secretary Taft's name cannot be omitted nowadays from any chronicle of a week's events in Washington. President Roosevelt, of course, remains the dominant figure, and what he does and what he says are of supreme interest to the people, who, as Jesse Grant, son of the former President, characterized it in a recent interview, have the Roosevelt fad. But for the average pilgrim it is quite as interesting to climb the long flight of granite steps to the War Department Building, to pass thru the long corridors and ascertain what the big and genial Secretary of War—prospective candidate and possible President of the United States—is saying and doing.
As a matter of fact, Secretary Taft has not been very much since he arrived at the Washington Navy Yard from the good ship Mayflower. He is doing a lot of things because there are a lot of things for him to do. He is a candidate for the Presidency? Yes, a full-fledged candidate, altho the Secretary himself has not said so. Will he fight in Ohio? Yes, but he has not said so yet in any form. He is going to try to exterminate Senator Foraker and bring his political career to an end? Yes, again. The Secretary is really busy, but he is not quite ready yet to make his formal announcement.

He spent several busy days in the big office of the Secretary of War with its staid and dignified air. He loomed in his giant chair and faced with the usual good nature the coterie of newspaper correspondents who filled his room. There were witty exchanges, and of Panama, Porto Rico and Cuba the Secretary talked in detail. He is the most accessible man of the Cabinet to the newspaper profession, and has very few secrets from the public. He is a responsive man. However, he would not disclose his plans for a Presidential campaign, and most of what has come to be known about his plans came from Representative Theodore E. Burton, who was his traveling companion in the West Indies, and who is to be his first lieutenant in the Ohio fight.

It is unlikely, however, that Secretary Taft will remain in the State Department. He is now in Ohio to deliver three addresses of a non-political character, one at Dayton and two at Cincinnati. During his visit in the State he will consult extensively with his friends. He will probably have something definite to say about his Presidential plans in the course of a couple of weeks, perhaps sooner. Unless something happens in Ohio before he returns to cause a change in the program, it can be told now with fair certainty what the Secretary proposes to do. He has said already that he does not intend to abandon his trip to the Philippines, but will leave here about Sept. 1. He has not said so for nothing, but it is now known that he will either not rough-and-tumble fight with Senator Foraker on the hustings of Ohio for that State's delegates to the National Convention. The wisdom of his hand, for he would then be joining in a fight on terms exceedingly satisfactory to the Senator, who is the best all-around newspaper and popular orator in the country.

The Secretary's Campaign.

The Secretary on the other hand, will conduct dignified campaign. He will make several speeches in Ohio and in other States, dealing with problems now in the public mind. He will speak about the Brownsville affair, long ago he championed the President's view that there was nothing to be done but to discharge the entire battalion. He will stand on that position. He will let the country know further the reasons for the convictions he has about that affair. As matters stand now that will be very satisfactory to Senator Foraker, who has championed the rights of discharged soldiers, has the testimony of officers of the battalion that they do not believe the colored soldiers "shot about the town," and preparing to make the most of it on the stump.
This is one of the best cards Senator Foraker has to play. He is fortunate in holding it, as the numerous resolutions of colored organizations over, demonstrate that the colored vote in Ohio and elsewhere is solidly for him. Can Secretary Taft, Senator Lodge and President Roosevelt adduce testimony to show that he has already been shown? That remains to be seen. From a popular standpoint the advantage just now is all with Foraker.

Secretary Taft has already indicated that he will speak during the Summer also on the railroad-rate law. There he joins issue sharply with Senator Foraker, who fought the rate law of the last Congress and who presides at his opposition, based on the unconstitutionality of laws already enacted to meet current conditions, was warmly warranted. But Secretary Taft has the popular side of that question, and even if he is not as good a speaker as the Senator, can undoubtedly carry audiences with him on that subject.

Washington is rife with speculation about the outcome of this great fight. All details of the developments between the two political gladiators are eagerly devoured. The contestants on both sides are throbbing with activity. Those who profess to be wise tell just how the fight is coming out. In reality no one knows anything about it, and the only opinion is almost as good as another's, his general impression is that a majority of the Ohio voters will be for Secretary Taft against Senator Foraker, provided Secretary Taft continues to stand out as the favorite of President Roosevelt. But it is believed that Secretary Taft's Ohio strength is rather the strength of President Roosevelt.

The power of the organization, however, is not overlooked, and Senator Foraker's support will probably be very strong. His friends are the best politicians in the world, whereas Secretary Taft's friends are tyros in that business. Great pressure is being put on President Roosevelt to establish firmly in the Ohio mind that he is a sure enough candidate, and not a stalking horse for President Roosevelt. For every day evidences accumulate in Washington that a great mass of the people would support the President for a third term. His own determination not to accept another nomination is accepted as final by those in Washington who know him best, but that is not the opinion of most politicians in the States. Many are declaring for him because they think that will

advance their own political fortunes. So the Secretary's friends are trying to establish the conviction that he is to be a candidate in his own right.

The Secretary and the Chief Justice. They are also trying to dispel a widely held conviction that the Secretary would desert his candidacy any moment if he could have an appointment as Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Of his preference for that office as against the office of President there can be no question. The Secretary likes judicial work. His eye has been upon the seat of Chief Justice Melville Weston Fuller, Democratic, nominated by President Cleveland April 30, 1888, almost exactly 19 years ago. The Republicans have had envious eyes upon the Chief Justice ever since he reached the age of three score and ten—which was over four years ago—and they have constantly started reports that he was about to resign. However, Chief Justice Fuller never has had an intention of retiring, altho he could do so now on full pay. Only the termination of his life is likely to give President Roosevelt an opportunity to nominate Secretary Taft to Chief Justice's place. Nevertheless, the Secretary of late has allowed the information to be published authoritatively that he has turned all bridges behind him, and that the President will not be able to appoint him to the highest judicial position under the Government, even were it offered him. He has stated in most positive terms that he will see it thru and will stand by his family and friends, who have been giving of their money and their time to make him President.

Glowing articles have been written and widely disseminated about the splendid fighting spirit the Secretary is showing, now that his blood is up. These are all probably true in substance, altho the man who calls at his office for news about his boom sees nothing of the firmly-set jaw and the thumping of the Secretary's fist upon his office table as he declares his determination to fight it out with Foraker if it takes all Summer and all Winter. These scenes are reserved for the little contingent of the Secretary's friends who are bound to force him to the running. It must be admitted, nevertheless, after everything else has been said, that the Secretary is a reluctant candidate.

No one knows yet anything about the Secretary's strength as a Presidential aspirant. A few Legislatures have declared for him, but this has generally been at the dictation of the President. Many individuals have declared for him, but it remains to be shown whether they are voicing the popular opinion or whether they are not chiefly cranks and politicians who want to ride the crest of every wave. There are a few States which the President can undoubtedly control for him. The Secretary is well liked by many of his countrymen, but no groundswell for his nomination has appeared. The choosing of delegates will not begin for a year, and 12 months are likely to be a terrible strain upon the staying qualities of a candidate. His opponents think he will peter out before that time.

Senator Penrose.

Senator Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania, who set in motion the whopping big joke about the \$5,000,000 conspiracy to defeat the President's policies and to nominate a "reactionary," has at last come to Washington, and made his first call upon the President since that great yarn was put out from the White House at the inauguration of the President's campaign to control the next convention. He was heralded as coming several times before he really came, and few details of the meeting have reached the public. It is known that the physically gigantic Senator



Can't Get Rid of It.

for Penrose and the Pennsylvania delegates will be for a consecutive candidate, unless President Roosevelt has fully established his control of the convention and is able to make it do as he wishes.

The Fight for Control.

That fight for control continues to go merrily on. There is very little on the surface to indicate how terrific the struggle is. Contrary to the prevalent opinion, the chances probably are now that the President will not be able to control the convention, and that the opposition forces, operating in many States, will come very near to carrying out their own program. It will be many months, however, before the result can be accurately foretold. Probably much will depend upon New York State, where the President has been trying to marshal forces to assure a friendly delegation. It seems just now that the Old Guard in the Empire State will give Gov. Hughes a terrible struggle, and their arrangements for running the Republican Party to their own liking will make a great deal forward.

After all, a very great deal depends upon the limits to which the Republican opposition to Roosevelt is willing to go. If they are willing to wreck the party and permit the Democrats to come in for four years, they probably can have their way. For the election of delegates to a National Convention is a far different problem, under present conditions, than President Roosevelt has ever faced before. The men who do that work do not always follow the popular will, and there are countless ways to manipulate. But "in the last analysis," as Uncle Joe Cannon would say, the delegates to the next National Convention are likely to be impressed with the fact that if they nominate a man whom

mand for him in the South. Secretary Cortelyou has made a list of the President's workers, and is said to be giving considerable attention to the far West. While Mr. Cortelyou is not at all enthusiastic about the nomination of Secretary Taft, his loyalty to the President impels him to help as much as he can in bringing the convention to the point where it will accept the President's dictation. He has also been giving close attention to the Southern situation, because, in the several years he was Postmaster-General, he had opportunity to become acquainted with the leaders and politicians in that section.

That Labor Leader Letter.

A very lively incident of recent days, which is taking on a political significance, was the President's scoring of labor leaders for their agitation in connection with the indictment of Moyer and Haywood, on a charge of complicity in the murder of ex-Gov. Steunenberg, of Idaho. He wrote a scolding letter April 23 to Honore Jaxon, of Chicago, roundly announcing his criticism.
The correspondence really grew out of a sentence in the President's letter to Chairman Sherman, of the Republican Congressional Committee, last October. The letter did not reach the public till a few weeks ago, following the charge from E. H. Harriman that the President had asked him to raise money for the New York campaign of 1904. In that letter the President linked the names of Harriman, Moyer, Haywood and Debs as undesirable citizens. Immediately thereafter the White House offices began to be flooded with protests from labor unions. It was represented that the President ought not to put the names of union labor men in such a conjunction with the names of the Harriman type, and also that the President as the first official of the land amounted to a verdict of guilty against Moyer and Haywood before they had been brought to trial.

The President at first declined to notice these protests. Labor organizations east and west telegraphed, asking whether he had not more correctly quoted in the letter, but for some time no answer. He finally decided to write to Jaxon and to make his reply public. Many commendations have been bestowed upon his effort, for the President hit right from the shoulder.
"You and your associates," he wrote Jaxon, "are not demanding a fair trial or working for a fair trial, but are announcing in advance that the verdict shall only be one way, and that you will not tolerate any other verdict."
If Mr. Jaxon and his associates had written on plain paper, without the heading on their letters was, "Death cannot, will not and shall not claim our brothers." This the President turned against the labor leaders in the fashion, and then proceeded to reiterate what he had already said about Debs, Moyer and Haywood being undesirable citizens, without regard to whether the two latter were or were not guilty of the crime charged in Idaho.

The President has been greatly pleased over his reply to the labor men, because of the approving editorials he has received from newspapers in all the big cities. But the labor men are more enraged than ever, and the politicians say it bodes no good to the President in a party way. Even President Compers, of the American Federation of Labor, who always sides with the conservative element in labor circles, is disgruntled, as many of the conservative labor leaders elsewhere seem to be. They are planning great demonstrations to emphasize their disapproval.

The Republican opponents of the President are plainly taking heart at such things as these. They have already been making the most of the fact that the President discharged the negro soldiers at Brownsville when that town was "shot up." If they can show that the President no longer has the support of the negro and the labor vote, they will have a tremendous advantage in fighting him. The hostility of a large element of the business world is unquestioned. Of course, the President is resourceful in winning back men who have become disgruntled, but the negro and the labor unions are regarded as most dangerous elements to trifle with in politics.

The President himself is not surprised at these outcroppings of hostility to him and his policies. He has said many times that such things were inevitable in a party way. He does not swerve materially from his course because of them. In a speech at a private dinner here some months ago the President alluded to such criticisms of himself, and prophesied virtually that they would gather force as his Administration progressed. He is aware that they may become strong enough eventually to affect his popularity, as has been the

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BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EXPOSITION.

And yet, unread as the whole Exposition business was, not one who sailed over the silvery waters of Hampton Roads that 26th day of April, 1907, will ever regret it, not one. It was the experience of a lifetime, and, like the landing of Capt. John Smith, wherever it did take place, there is but one such experience in a lifetime, and that is the first and the lasting one.
The sky was so blue, after the sulks and frowns, the tears and the dashing downpours of the week previous, that it might have been hung with the damask of the walls of the blue parlor in the White House, than which nothing could possibly be any bluer. The sun was just a great big glowing world of light and warmth, with no other misadventure on that day at least save to cast out bright smiles, pretty gowns, brilliant uniforms and happiness for all. And the sea! Oh, that wonderful blue-green water that spreads out between shores into historic Hampton Roads!

Possibly it was just as beautiful 300 years ago when, in December, 1606, Capt. John Smith set sail from England to seek out the New World, of which fabulous stories had been told. He had three ships, the Godspeed, the Susan Constant and the Discovery, not one of them as big as the ordinary private yacht or canal boat of to-day, and not half as safe as the saucy sailboats that play with the waters of Hampton Roads like schools of dolphins.

For five months those three little sailing vessels scouted around at the mercy of wind and wave, and finally got into the safe harbor of Hampton Roads, the finest, the largest and the safest harbor in the known world to-day. It was not by design, but "by the providence of God," that they got inside the sandy capes which mark the entrance to this safe refuge from all the stormy winds that blow, but the little handful of people who landed fell upon their

of the Colony of Virginia, and entrusted with the command "of all bodies now organized or to be organized for the defense of the Colony."
The Exposition Grounds are on the shore of Hampton Roads, directly across from Old Point Comfort. These waters were the scene of the conflict which took place April 8-9, 1862, between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Grouped around the grounds within distances of 15 to 30 miles are the Dismal Swamp; Williamsburg, the second Capital of Virginia; Yorktown, the scene of Cornwallis's surrender; and Appomattox, where ended the civil war. Jamestown itself is but a reminiscence and was abandoned more than two centuries ago, nothing being left now to mark the spot where it stood except one portion of the old brick church tower. Two fires desolated the town, one kindled during Bacon's rebellion in 1676, the other an accident 29 years later. After the second fire the seat of Government, which had been up to that time in Jamestown, was removed to Williamsburg.

The colonists who landed, May 13, 1607, on the peninsula which jutted into the James, or Powhatan River, as it was first called, 35 miles above its mouth at Hampton Roads, named their little settlement Fort James. Later it was called James City, and still later Jamestown. For nearly two centuries it has been on an island, the water having long since cut the narrow neck of land which connected the main body of the peninsula with the mainland.

Before a second English settlement was effected in America the men of Jamestown had established not one village, but several. Within the first 12 years after the founding of the colony they had built churches, established courts and tried accused persons by jury. It was in the old wooden church at Jamestown in June, 1619, that Gov. Yeardley summoned the first Legislative Assembly ever called in America, and formally opened the General Assembly of America. The Assembly was not an entirely independent body, but it was a long step in that direction.
So in going back to Jamestown at the call of the Jamestown Exposition management we were all going home to see the cradle in which the infant Republic was rocked.

popular suffrage and whose duties were to pass all laws governing the colony, and had begun a commercial existence as an exporting people.
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I got all that was coming to me, not I alone, but everybody of the 500 that were on that boat, and all the other boats and trains that went into Norfolk during three days.

Norfolk's Night Name is Troublesome.
Norfolk is not a convention town. She has dinky little hat-box hotels and very few of them, dinkier boarding houses and very few of those. To read the literature of the Jamestown Exposition one would suppose that all you have to do is to get aboard a boat here in Washington and you in 12 hours later, be dumped off at the Exposition grounds.

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